

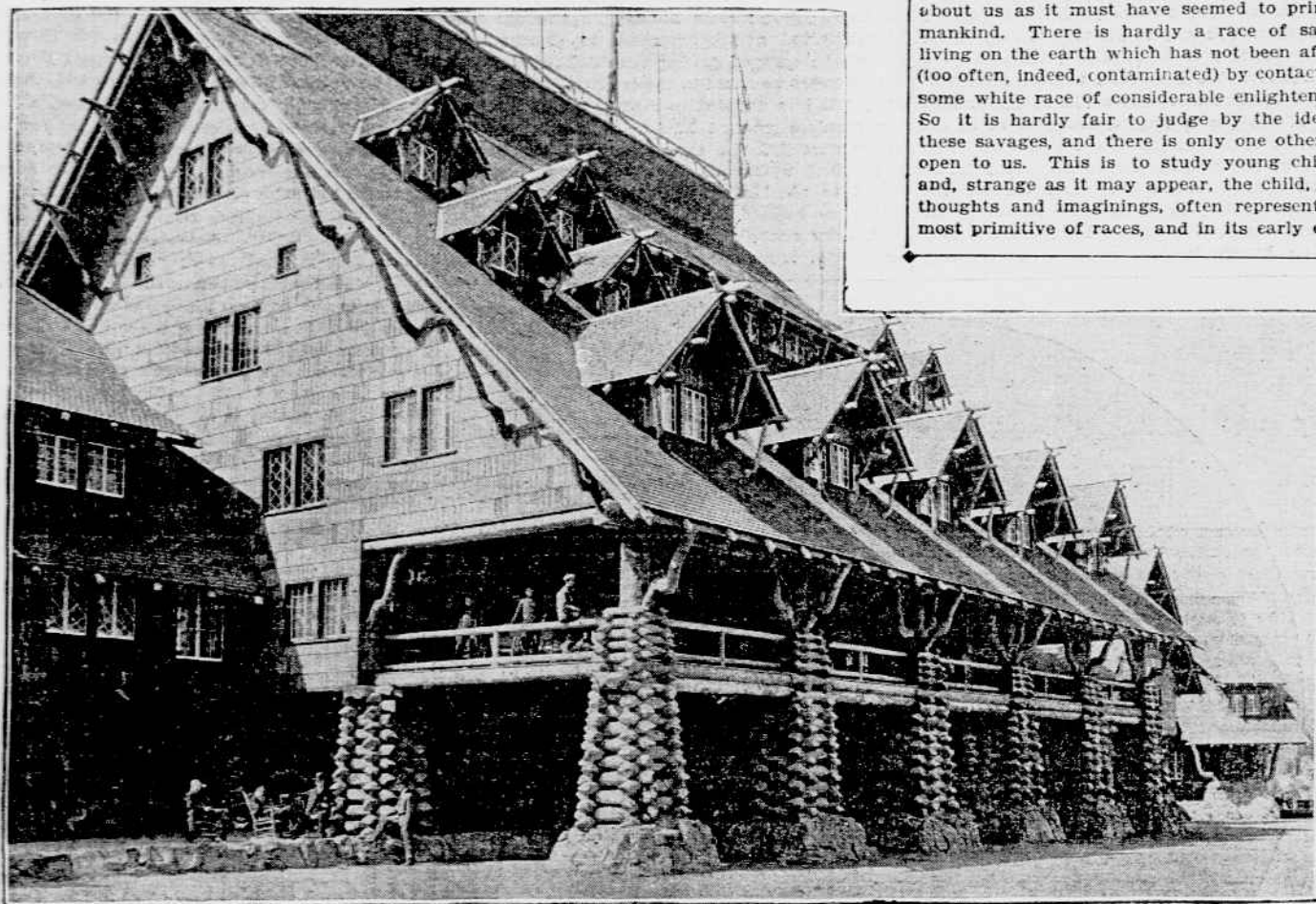
\$80,000 to \$1,000,000 at prices within reach of even the poorest classes.

If morning after morning before you get out of bed you hear what seems to be a canary singing with a volume of voice that you would expect to come from a bird the size of a condor, you may reasonably assume that the tropical birds have stronger throats than their northern brethren, just as they have gayer plumage.

If, however, you investigate, you will find that it is not a bird at all, but the scissors grinder, who by moving and bending at different angles a flat piece of steel about three feet

Having 150 rooms and with accommodations for 250 persons, this hotel is built of logs throughout from a point a few feet above the ground.

The house is lighted by electricity, but the lamps are concealed in the shape of candles thrust into logs of wood, some supported by heavy pendant chains and others secured by heavy nails in the walls. To a very large extent, the furniture is of the same rustic design as the building itself. The hotel stands within plain view of the Old Faithful geyser, and has received the name of the Old Faithful Inn. Its construction alone cost \$175,000.



OLD FAITHFUL INN IN YELLOWSTONE PARK.

long against his rapidly revolving emery wheel, was producing these birdlike notes, well understood by every Buenos Ayres housewife and only bewildering to the stranger within its gates.

A FAMOUS OLD BRIDGE.

It is Curiously Decorated with Historic Pictures.

Few places in Switzerland are more interesting than the historic old city of Lucerne, at the junction of the river Reuss and Lake Lucerne, memorable for its historic associations with the heroic legends of William Tell.

Across the river are two wonderful wooden bridges, the Muehlenbruecke, or "Mill-Bridge," with its quaint pictures of the "Dance of Death" and the Kapellbruecke, or "Chapel-Bridge." This chapel bridge was constructed as long ago as 1333, and for nearly 600 years formed the chief avenue of traffic across the broad but sluggish stream. Anciently the bridge extended its zig-zag shape to nearly twice its present length, and reached as far as the Hofkirche, or cathedral, whence its name, the "Chapel-Bridge."

In the centre of this covered wooden bridge stands the famous octagonal "Wasserturm," or water tower, where in olden times the municipal treasure was stored. For ages it was also used as a prison, and among the dungeons as a torture chamber.

But the most unique feature of all consists of the curious pictures in the roof of the bridge. These old pictures (sixty-nine of them) are painted on triangular wooden panels, which fit into the pitched roof of the bridge. One after another they tell the most salient facts of Swiss history or portray events in the life of the tutelary saints of the town, St. Leodegar and St. Maurice.

A NOVEL HOTEL.

Built to Conform with Yellowstone Park Surroundings.

Of recent years the government officials in charge of the Yellowstone Park have been on the alert to see that none of the changes or improvements made from time to time should in any way clash with the rustic surroundings. Buildings which were to be painted received a coating of a pigment which would be in entire harmony with the immediate surroundings, and such buildings were made as unobtrusive as possible, so as not to thrust themselves unduly on the eye of the spectator.

In the recent construction of a hotel at the Old Faithful geyser, this idea was carried to the extreme, with the result that one of the most novel hostleries in the world was reared on the spot. This hotel is rustic from start to finish.

SAVAGES AND CHILDREN.

Mental Processes of Primitive Men Are Childish.

By C. William Beebe, Curator of Ornithology, New-York Zoological Society.

One of the most interesting, as well as the most difficult, of intellectual feats is to try to throw off all effects of civilization, all the ideas and ideals which our education and culture have evolved in our minds, and to picture the world about us as it must have seemed to primitive mankind. There is hardly a race of savages living on the earth which has not been affected (too often, indeed, contaminated) by contact with some white race of considerable enlightenment. So it is hardly fair to judge by the ideas of these savages, and there is only one other way open to us. This is to study young children, and, strange as it may appear, the child, in its thoughts and imaginings, often represents the most primitive of races, and in its early evolu-

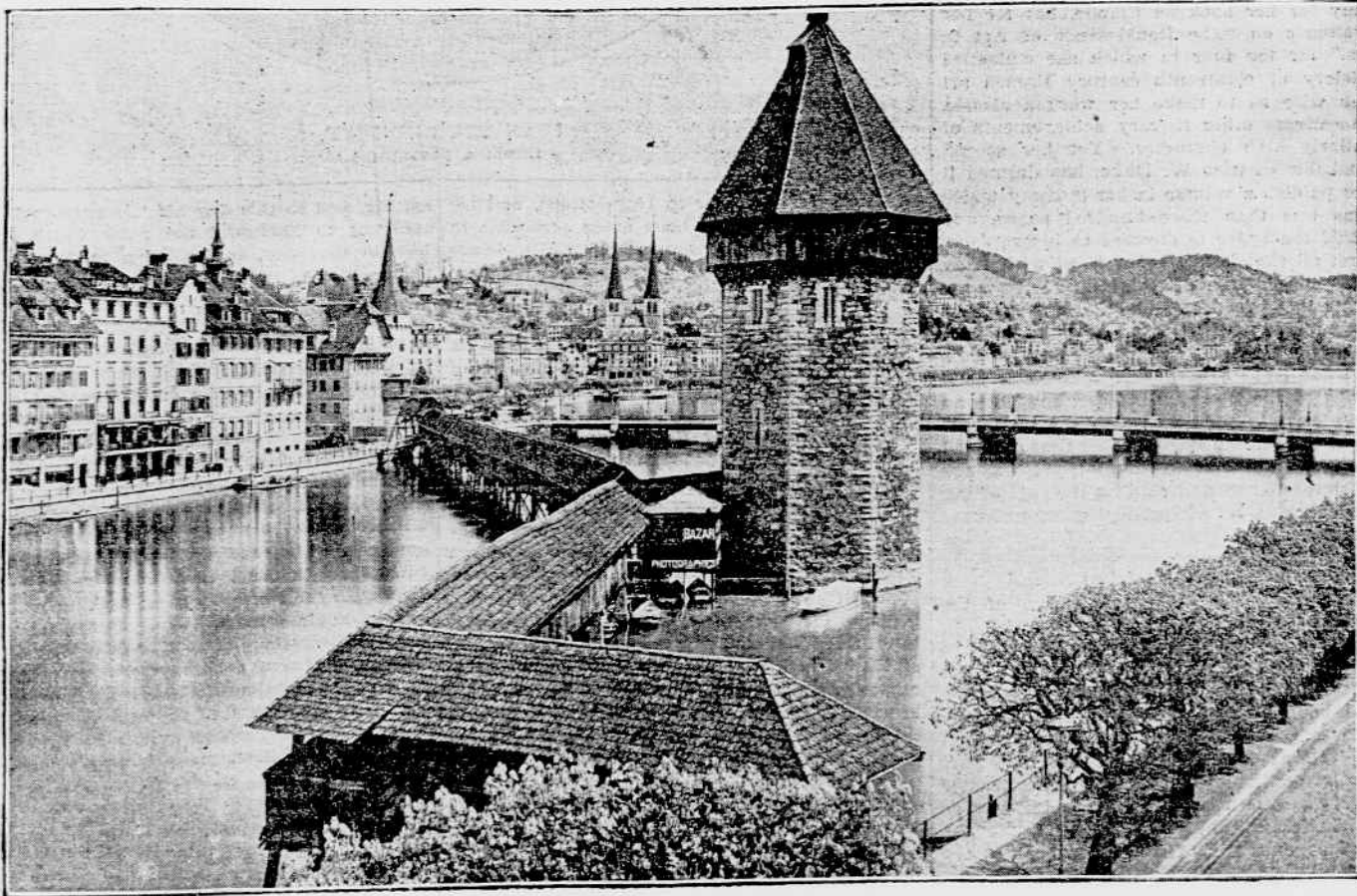
more unrelated than an eel and a man, their only point of similarity being that both have a hard exterior.

After considering these and the hundreds of other instances in which many of us often reason wrongly from appearances, can we blame the Esquimaux for taking a piece of glass into his mouth and expecting to have it melt, or refusing to believe that woollen cloth is not some kind of skin? Or, again, how many of us will exclaim when we see moisture condensed upon a pitcher or on a painted wall, "The pitcher, or the wall, sweats!" After remembering such a widespread but totally erroneous conclusion, we can hardly afford to smile condescendingly at the Fiji Islander who, knowing nothing of metals, wonders "how we could get axes hard enough in a natural country to cut down the trees which the barrels of muskets were made of." This is perfect logic in a person acquainted only with the hard, hollow stems of bamboos.

Ask the plumber who is repairing your pump what makes the water rise, and ten to one he will answer "By suction," and be surprised if you insist on a more deep lying physical principle. He knows that he can suck up water through a tube, and the fact of the pressure of the outside air as the actual agent has been ignored. Contrast with this the reasoning of savage Siberian tribes. They find mammoths incased in ice and their bones always buried in the ground; they have never seen one alive; hence mammoths must be a strange kind of gigantic, burrowing mole, living underground, and causing the occasional earthquakes which are felt in that region.

To the primitive man myths and strange beliefs came easily and almost as a matter of course from his superficial way of looking at nature. A kernel of corn became a tall, green plant; a worm dried and shrivelled up became transformed into a beautiful winged thing; small, hard eggs changed to warm, living birds—all this before his very eyes. Could the change of a man into an animal be any more strange? Certainly not more radical than the change from a worm to a butterfly.

How soon must the idea of spirit have come, not through self-consciousness or a realization of his mind, but by simple observation of natural facts about him? His shadow double was always with him throughout the bright day, but at night it was certain to leave; when he awoke from sleep he could often recall the scenes through which his shadow or shade had wandered. The savage found that when the spirit had thus left the body of his companion it could be recalled by speaking the person's name or calling loudly. So can we think with any other



THE OLD WOODEN CHAPEL BRIDGE OF LUCERNE, BUILT IN 1333.

All gables and eaves are supported by natural wood bent crooks, of which five thousand were used, on the exterior of the building and in the lobby of the hotel. The first floor walls are all of massive logs sawed on two sides. In the bedrooms the logs are all peeled, but in the lobby the bark has been left on. The stair treads are all of hewed logs of the puncheon finish, with balustrades and railings made of poles and crooks.

One of the principal features of the lobby is the chimney with open fireplaces. This is of rough hewn stone, and occupies a floor space sixteen feet square. The eight fireplaces in this chimney are fitted out with andirons, cranes, pothooks, iron wood racks and other similar furnishings. All the chinaware is the old willow pattern.

IN DOUBT.

Farmer Blake (at New York restaurant)—Waal, Miranda, here's spinach sixty cents. I wonder naow if that's a peck or bushel.—(Life.

tion of thought it may give many a hint as to the actual evolution of man's mental powers up from the dark ages, when his very existence hung in the balance between famine and wild beasts.

How often we laugh at the crude and childish reasoning of savages, and yet, more often than we imagine, the barbarian's logic is as sound as our own, provided we realize his limitations of speech and environment. Herbert Spencer gives some excellent examples of this. He says, and says truthfully, that nine out of ten cabin passengers and ninety-nine out of every hundred steerage passengers would be astonished if told that the porpoises which play about the steamer's bow are much more nearly related to a horse than to a shark. Again, in our fish markets, as in the minds of the majority of the customers, oysters and crabs are classed together as shellfish, although in reality they are

feeling than sympathy of the barbarian wife who refuses to leave her dead husband, but calls, calls for many hours? To her dull mind there seems no reason why she cannot thus restore the shadow of her husband. It is interesting to note one of the many ways of speech in use among us which hark back to primitive times. After learning that sleep, or the occasional fainting spell, has somewhat similar symptoms with what we call death, he begins to dread sickness, thinking that his shadow self is becoming restless, striving to leave the body. Thus we, when speaking of a weak or inactive person, are wont to say, "He is without spirit." And one of the most common remarks which we apply to a person recovering from insensibility is "He is coming to himself again," and, again, when a person is not well, or acts in an unusual manner, "He is not himself." The savage would utter words of similar significance, but would mean them literally.